

## **Niki & The Dove**

### **"The Beach"**

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I remember when I met you for the first time  
You had a leather jacket and a scar on your upper lip  
Now did you ever dream of the desert  
Did I ever dream of making a mess?  
Could you really care for me, he said  
We met on the beach at night  
You were the girl who played the drums  
Could you really care for me, he said  
Could you, could you, could I ever matter to you?  
I make a wish for the summer to start  
You paint my face in the warm days  
You wanna lead a different life  
Ooh then, hurry to love me  
And you don't know it yet  
But I'm, I'm gonna write that way  
And each break is a different  
You gotta hurry to love me  
You were the vision of a fire, let nobody in  
To feel the heat next to you  
You were the key to the heart  
And I was no child no more  
We were so poetic and so true  
Oh could you really care for me, he said  
Could you really care for me  
He said, could you, could you?  
More than you'll ever know  
We make a wish for the summer to start  
I paint my face in the warm days  
You wanna lead a different life  
Ooh then, hurry to love me  
And you don't know it yet  
But you, you're gonna write that way too  
But each break is a different  
I have to hurry to love you  
Oh I have to hurry to love you  
Yeah yeah I have to hurry to love you  
I have to hurry to love you  
(oh baby baby baby baby baby)  
I remember when I held you for the last time  
That summer night thunderstorm

